

I'm in a meeting with the Surgeon General of written texts  
The battery of one thousand psychological tests  
I am exhausted and stressed but I continue to press  
She asked me if I'm the best, I signed languaged back YES  
Spell words wrong while writing down rhymes nowadays  
My hairs are beginning to grey, that's why I'ma shave  
The sky dark purple, low crawl through the wormhole  
Took me back to 1998 at Universal  
2008 I'm eternal,  
You know I'm still nice with the verbals and I ain't even heard  
you  
Your views, your virtues, what you gonna do  
when Martial Law curfews lock down your Rock Band Rehearsal?  
Got Ground Zero asthma cancer  
Buried on the Moon as the top Hip Hop Commander  
After talking to Paul Laffoley, he spoke about perigee and apog  
ee  
Something that I understood naturally  
The mindscape, the other atmosphere is my space  
But in my case, I seem trapped by the rhymes that I make  
Canibus code for a data tabulated below  
It's the end of the World you know, glad you made it to the sho  
w  
According to Title 17 USC  
Section 107, Canibus is just an MC  
I'm a Reggae turned rap translator from Jamaica  
You a hater with that white boy haji behaviour  
You could say what you say, but, my catalogue greater  
Everything you heard before with more layers  
Poet Laureate V, why didn't they accept me?  
If I remember correctly, lets see  
The "C" of Tranquility, the mind will ascend  
The audio will blend into multiples of ten  
The lies we have been told really are the truth  
So together we will all learn again what we knew  
Proud to have come so far, spit another bar  
The carousel issue continues to revolve unresolved  
Take my hand Ripper Grand Wizard chain of command  
Take this torch to another land, tell them who I am  
The riot squad robot look like Robocop photoshopped  
Heckler and Koch, Semi-auto stock  
I speak into the mic, leaves fall off the "Tree of life"  
But next Fall I'ma see if you nice.